I'M WAITING FOR SHIPS THAT NEVER COME IN

Successfully sung by
Franklyn Baur

WORDS BY
JACK YELLEN

MUSIC BY
A. OLMAN
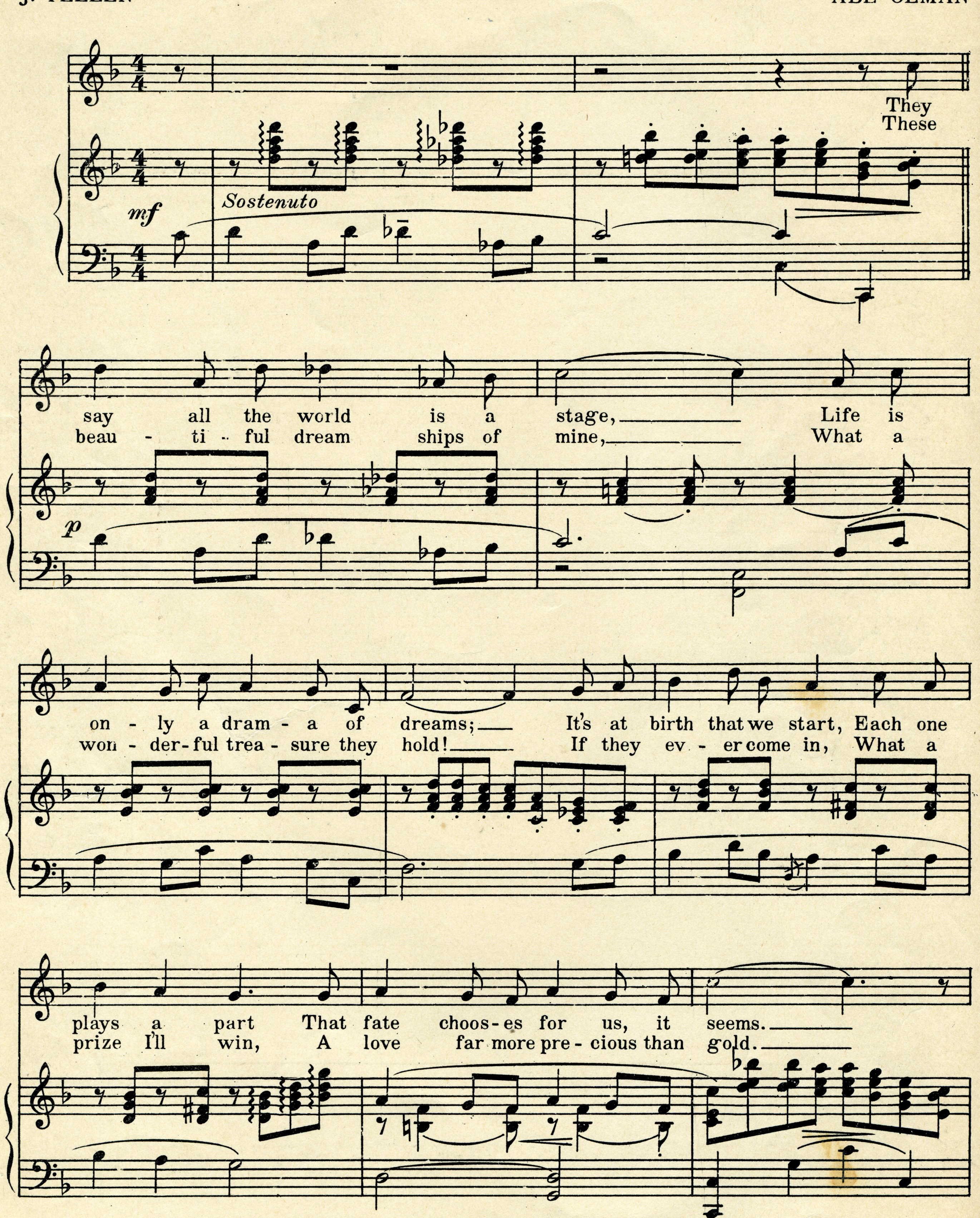


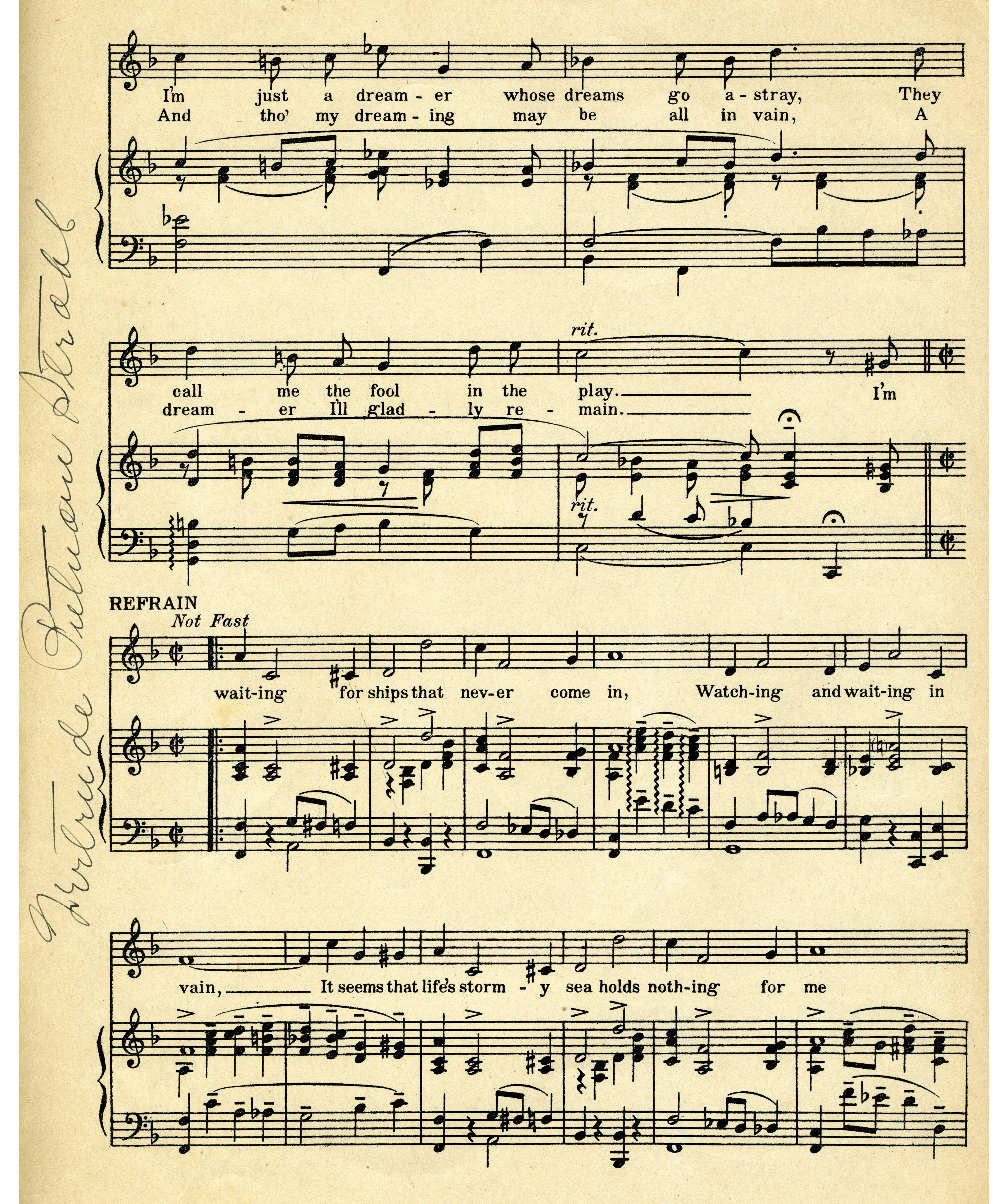
Title Suggested by William H. Raskin

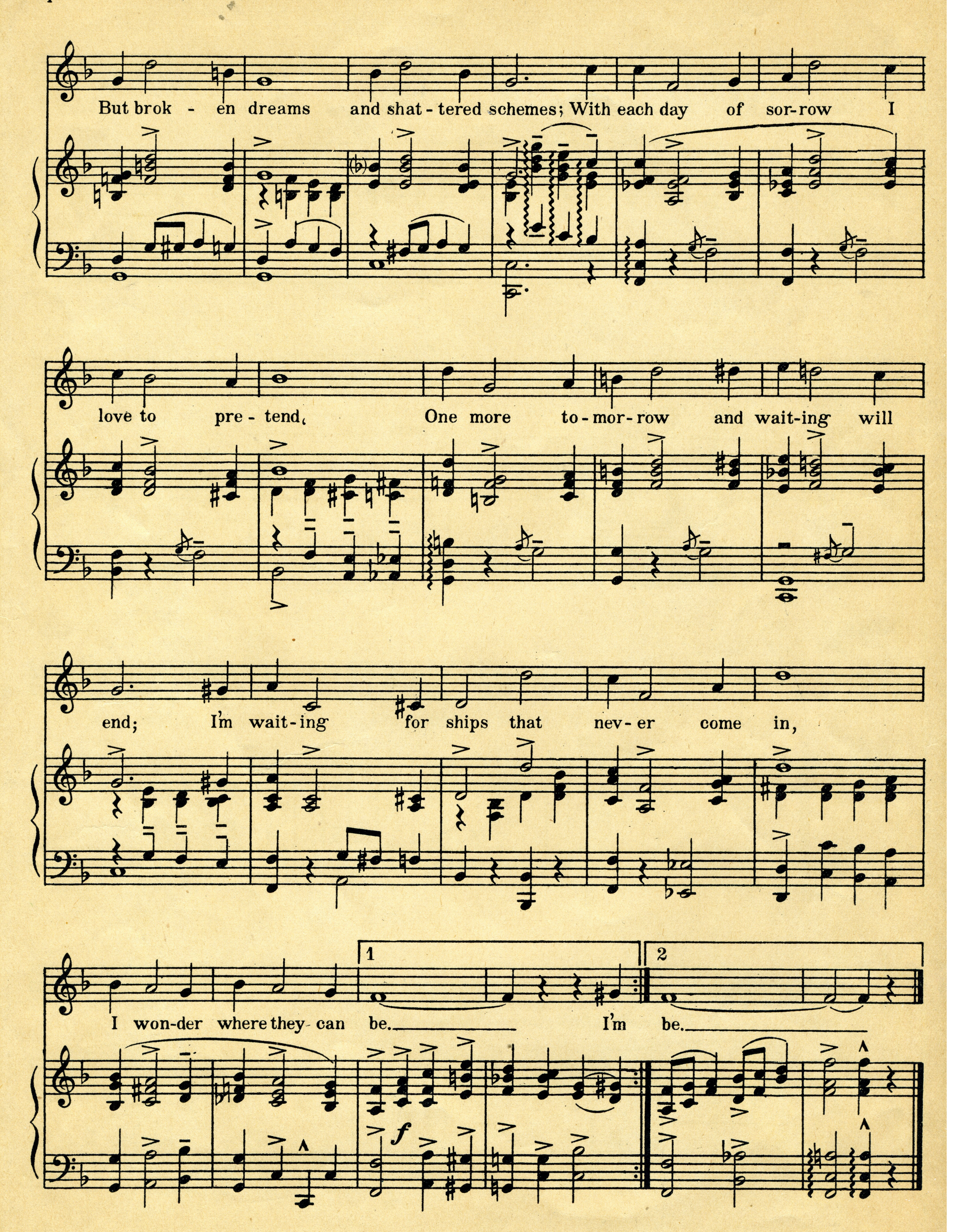
I'm Waiting For Ships That Never Come In

Words by
J. YELLEN

Music by
ABE OLMAN




I'm just a dream - er whose dreams go a - stray, They
And tho' my dream - ing may be all in vain, A
call me the fool in the play. I'm
dream - er I'll glad - ly re - main.
rit.
rit.
REFRAIN
Not Fast
wait-ing for ships that nev-er come in, Watch-ing and wait-ing in
vain, It seems that life's storm - y sea holds noth-ing for me



But brok - en dreams and shat - tered schemes; With each day of sor-row I
love to pre - tend, One more to-mor-row and wait-ing will
end; I'm wait-ing for ships that nev-er come in,
I won-der where they-can be. I'm be.
1
2

I'm Waiting for Ships That Never Come In
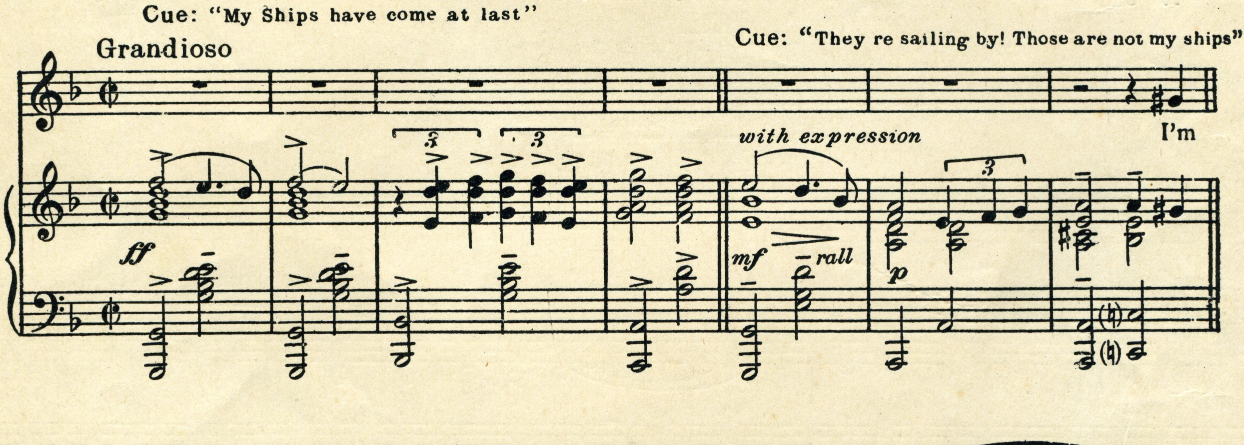
(Recitation by Jack Yellen)
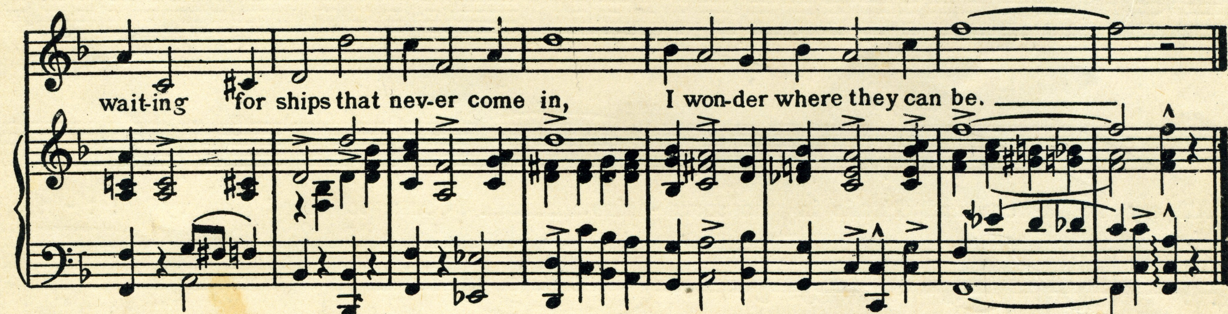
Life is only a game of poker
 And Happiness is the pot.
Fate deals you five cards in the cradle;
 You play—if you like it or not.
Some get a pat hand to start with
 And the game doesn't seem on the square
When you look at your hand and discover
 You were born without even a pair.
But there's no use in kicking or squawking;
 You pick up your cards and begin
To figure and plan and puzzle,
 While Fate looks on with a grin.
Some take a chance at bluffing
 And stake everything they've got
On a dinky little four-flush—
 Sometimes it wins the pot.
Others will break up openers
 To draw for a middle straight.
They know what a chance they're taking,
 And they learn their mistake too late.

Some can't help playing crooked
 Against all good advice,
But they seldom get away with it—
 In the end they pay the price.
The most of us play straight poker
 But I tell you, boys, it's hard,
When you're there with both ends open
 And you can't draw the winning card.
Now, I've always been a loser,
 It seems that I never can win;
And I'm just a Dreamer who's waiting
 For ships that never come in.
Why, look! What's that in the distance,
 Sailing across the sea?
My ships! My ships are coming
 They're sailing home to me.
With wealth and love and Happiness!
 My sorrowing days have passed
It's the end of watching and waiting—
 My ships have come at last!

(Pantomime as if welcoming imaginary ships approaching from the distance, while four bars of "dream" music are played.)

Composers Note: The following music is to be used with Recitation, by direct cue.





FORSTER MUSIC PUBLISHER Inc.
235 South Wabash Avenue,
CHICAGO, Ill.